

# Non Believer

Beth McCarthy

Last thing I wanna do is die in the middle of my crime  
Like me have a shootout with some guys or leavin' a lick if somethin' go wrong  
Or in a disbelievin' state of mind while intoxicated

I don't wanna die a nonbeliever, mhm  
I don't wanna die in a disbelievin' state of mind  
I don't wanna burn no more of y'all, shoot, mhm  
I pray that all the dirt I do is justified  
Wakin' up in cold sweats like every middle of the night  
Please, don't call me home while in the middle of my crime

I got a MINK on, it's the middle of July  
Stayin' safe this time 'cause I'm so tired of sayin', "Sorry"  
I was neein' something, but instead, it came and found me  
Now if they miss, you goin' jet black  
Now if they miss, you goin' jet black, hey  
I pray that all the mess I made is justified  
Perrier-Jouët, I switch from champagne to the wine  
Poke so many windows, I got glass all in my eyes  
Before you lift me up, let me enjoy this high  
On Christmas, I'ma buy Omari somethin' that make him cry  
Lord knows I'm not perfect but I try to make it right  
On Rosh HaShanah, I can turn into a vulture  
On Yom Kippur, I can turn into werewolf  
Would you give me somethin' to drink if I was in the hellfire?  
I travel all the way to Mecca on my barefoot  
To find the truth 'cause I don't like when people tell lies  
On Yom Kippur, I always turn into a wolf  
Put the Glock in the converter and it turn into a rifle  
Gunpowder in my dreads, I'm smokin' paper out the Bible  
I convert to Jewish shit and convertible, topless  
It's a crescent moon shinin' on us above the projects  
I don't wanna pass away in a disbelievin' mindset  
I don't wanna die a nonbeliever  
I can hear the trumpets blowin' right here where I'm standin'  
The world gonna end on Friday, just remember that I said it  
God has many names, if it ain't Yahweh, then it's Allah  
Before you take your panties off, baby, take you Shahada  
I don't wanna die a nonbeliever  
I be with the Z's, I push a button like the mail  
I been on my deen, I bet I never missed a prayer  
Squashin' all the beef and I'm no longer eatin' swine  
Doin' it for Allah, already did it for the vine

I don't wanna die in a disbelievin' state of mind  
I don't wanna die a nonbeliever  
Wakin' up in cold sweats like every middle of the night  
Please, don't call me home while in the middle of my crime  
I don't wanna die a nonbeliever, mhm  
I don't wanna die in a disbelievin' state of mind  
I don't wanna burn no more of y'all, shoot, mhm  
I pray that all the dirt I do is justified  
Wakin' up in cold sweats like every middle of the night  
Please, don't call me home while in the middle of my crime

You know, I pray that all the dirt I do and all the mess I made is justified

Like, you know, I'm a reaper, but I'm righteous  
You know what I'm sayin'? God  
I don't wanna die a nonbeliever  
Yeah, nobody wanna die in the middle of they crime  
Imagine you, you go ahead lickin' and you run in the bank and get shot  
I'm sayin', you runnin' out the bank and get caught by the police  
Or, you know, you just took too long

Fuckin' with this iron, came up off of dying  
Forgive me, Lord, I'm tryin'  
And I got the medical form aligned  
Devil on my spine, but I know you got my back, never left Lil Yak behind  
Leave me when I'm blind  
Never leave me like you lead me  
Today I need a readin'  
Say, "Keep on killin' these niggas"  
Let me enjoy this high  
Until I get a cleanin'  
'Cause I don't wanna die on these jiggas